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WEEKLY THE KEEWATIN NORMAN RAT PORTAGE RECORD.

Devoted to the Mining, Lumbering, Milling, and General Interests of Lake of the Woods.

VOL. I, NO. 30. RAT PORTAGE, ONT., FEB. 6, 1892. FIVE CENTS.

DR. MACDONELL, Rat Portage.

J. K. BRYSON, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Rat Portage.

GEORGE MITCHELL, Conveyancer, Commissioner, etc., in the H. C. J. Office—Matheson St., Rat Portage.

ROBINSON & LANGFORD, Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers and Notaries. Money to loan on first class securities. Office, Main street. James Robinson, curry Langford, B. A.

EDMUND SEAGER, Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor. Land surveyed on short notice. Office and residence on Matheson street near Garfield Hall. Postoffice address Box 122, Rat Portage.

W. B. THIBAUDEAU, Barrister, Solicitor of the Supreme Court of Ontario, Notary Public, Commissioner, etc. Barrister and Attorney-at-Law of Manitoba. Office—Over Registry Office, Rat Portage, Ont.

CHAS. A. MOORE, Real Estate and Mining Agent. Mining Lands, Farming Property, Town Lots, Houses to Rent and Rents Collected.

Agent for E. F. Burlingame, Assayer, Analytical Chemist, etc., Denver, Col.

C. W. CHADWICK,

General Insurance Agent;

Agent for J. L. Grant & Co., Pork Packers.

Valuator for the Canada Permanent Loan and Savings Company.

Manager Electric Light, Telephone and Power Company (limited.)

AND CONVEYANCER.

WALPOLE ROLAND,

Civil and Mining Engineer

And Topographical Surveyor.

Mineral and other Lands examined and reported on, and limits defined.

CONSULTING MINING ENGINEER.

Cable Address, "ROLAND" A 1 Code.

Examiner and Valuator for L. D. C. Pacific R'y Co.

Offices: Port Arthur and Rat Portage.

MINING PROPERTY WANTED.

PROMISING UNDEVELOPED

LOCATIONS

Of Iron, Nickel, Gold, Silver, Antimony, Manganese, Asbestos, etc., purchased.

Send samples (stating location and price expected) by parcel post to

W. THOS. NEWMAN & E. S. TOWNSEND,

27 Wellington St. E., Toronto.

QUALITATIVE ASSAY FREE.

MISS A. ROCAN, MILLINER.

Dress & Mantle Maker,

Rigney Block, Rat Portage.

Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

The Latest Styles of Millinery and Dress Trimmings.

K Furniture Co.,

Undertakers & Embalmers,

Second Street.

Residence cor. Matheson and Second Sts.

Telephone 39.

Notice to Creditors.

THE CREDITORS of William E. Baker, late of Rat Portage, in the District of Rainy River, merchant, who died in or about the month of December, 1888, are on or before the 15th day of February, 1892 to send by post prepaid to the undersigned, the administratrix of the deceased, their Christian and Sir names, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them, or in default thereof, they will be excluded in participating in said estate.

Dated this 22nd day of January, 1892.

(sgd) I. J. BAKER,
Administratrix, Rat Portage, Ont.

For Sale.

2 DWELLINGS, now occupied and drawing good rents, situated near the new school house. This is a good investment. Enquire of

CHAS. A. MOORE.

FISK JUBILEE SINGERS,

Original company, from Fisk University, Nashville, Tenn., Charles Mumford Manager, for three of their

INIMITABLE CONCERTS.

This is the company that has devoted over $150,000 of its earnings to the building of Fisk University, that made two wonderfully successful tours abroad, the guests of kings and queens and prime ministers, and that sang by special invitation for Presidents Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Arthur and Harrison.

"I never so enjoyed music."—Rev. Chas. H. Spurgeon. "Their songs open the fountain of tears."—Rev. Theo. L. Cuyler, D.D. "They have no competitor and can have no successors."—Detroit Free Press. "They are simply unapproachable."—Rocky Mountain News, Denver.

VICTORIA HALL,

Rat Portage,

Feb. 1st, 2nd and 3rd.

Sale of Shares.

TENDERS are invited up to the 1st day of February, A.D. 1892, for the purchase of 147 shares of the capital stock of the Lake of the Woods Gold and Silver Reduction Co. (Limited), standing in the name of George Clayton Frisbie in the books of the Company, and transferable on the Company's books in the head office at Rat Portage. Par value $10 per share.

Terms of sale are cash, or, at the option of the Vendor, one third cash and the balance by secured note at 30 days. Delivery on completion of purchase.

Tenders to be addressed to the undersigned.

KEEFER & BOYCE,
Solicitors for G. C. Frisbie,
Port Arthur, Ont.

A. S. HORSWILL,

Would respectfully ask them to call and get his NEW PRICES of

Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, &c.

ALL NEW GOODS

Select Oysters by the Quart or Gallon.

A. S. HORSWILL,

Telephone 59.

FREE DELIVERY.

P. C. MILLS,

Watchmaker AND Jeweller,

Second St., Rat Portage.

Keeps constantly on hand a large and varied stock of

Watches Clocks & Jewelry

At Reasonable Prices.

All kinds of English, Swiss and American watches and clocks cleaned and repaired.

Call and see A. CAMPBELL'S STOCK OF Xmas & Holiday Goods.

The Largest and Most Varied Ever Brought to Rat Portage, comprising

GIFT BOOKS,

Annuals, Poems, Bibles, Albums, Prayer and Hymn Books,

Fancy Toilet Articles,

Manicure Sets, Comb & Brush Sets, Xmas Cards, Dolls,

Xmas Papers and Magazines.

MAIN ST., RAT PORTAGE.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[We decline responsibility for the opinions and statements of correspondents.]

STANDS BY THE OLD NAME.

To the Editor of THE RECORD:

What's in a name? This is the query that is agitating the minds of the citizens of Rat Portage. The people are not as a unit but very equally divided on the subject of a change in the appellation of this town. As for myself I think a change in its cognomen would be detrimental to the future of Rat Portage. The idea of change appears simply as a fanciful notion of some chimerical-minded person whose poetical aspirations by far weigh down his practical effusions. If the name he or she would have Rat Portage to be would be immortalized in song it would be preferable in changing the present name; but as there is no such probability I think it a gross insult to the grey hairs of Rat Portage to transform the name into some outlandish unpronounceable appelation that would dislocate the jaw of any man to say nothing of any child. Though the euphony is somewhat harsh and dissonant, Rat Portage is a name every child, woman and man can pronounce without undergoing a course of instruction. But to have some inexpressibly melodious Indian name that only the dusky braves and those accustomed to their language could pronounce is thrusting upon the world at large one of the greatest impositions—and dare I say—nuisances that could ever be conceived. I am utterly disgusted to find by a perusal of a contribution to THE RECORD that Rat Portage is not a more talismanic word—not a more romantic word. But, perhaps, the fair contributor labors under Biblical inspiration and, in conformity to one of Solomon's proverbs viz:—"a good name is rather to be chosen than great riches," suggests several sweet sounding Indian names. Its an old saying and its an applicable one in the case that "beauty and poverty go hand in hand." Like other places whose names have undergone a transforation, this place will be lost to the eyes of the world should its name be changed. Changing the name will not boom the place—will not bring it more prominently before the public. In fact, it will have a retrograde effect. At any rate the change would bring considerable trouble and expense to each and every individual who has any connection to the town. Avoid this expense and trouble by taking a bold stand in adversion to a change. The word Rat Portage is significant enough. It has as large a halo of historical significance as any of the words suggested and to any person other than a sentimental suckling, the old ratty, raspy name, as it is called, has as much "glamor might" about it as any of the new-fangled and high-sounding cognomens the reforming party may give. I join in defence of the present name and in conclusion would add that should the name be changed the town will rue the day that they ever gave their decision favoring such a reformation. Trusting that the name Rat Portage be retained,

I remain yours, etc.

DENIZEN.

Rat Portage, Feb. 1st, 1891.

Mr. Editor,—If we must have a change of name, which I do not admit, in my opinion "D'Orville would be the most appropriate, "The Golden City," only in a shorter and more euphonious way.

Yours truly,

EDMUND SEAGER.

Gonor, Manitoby, Febarary the 2.

To Editor Ra' Porkage Record—

Dair Sir,—Ay tek ma pen in ma han to rat yu a fu lains an let yu no how ay am gettin along. Ay am purty well jus now. Ay hear yu ar goin ter to shange dat naim Ra' Porkage, an ay bik to tal yu a gud naim, sure thing. Ay vaud cal it "Galoobolson." Ay thaink dat beet Ra' Porkage al to pecces. Yours truly,

OLE KEDEVISON.

How to Cure All Skin Diseases.

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal, Wholesale Agents.

OUR FUTURE.

A STUMP SPEECH BY BILLY GRIMES.

Citizens of Rat Portage—

It gives me great pleasure to be able to address you today on a question of very great importance. I refer to the question of incorporation; and although I don't profess to be a second Cicero or Demosthenes, gifted with an unusual amount of eloquence, still I believe I possess a sufficience of that gall so necessary in modern oratory as to be able to display my ignorance of the subject I have taken in hand. Fellow citizens—The question of incorporation is one of absorbing interest and demands universal consideration. It is the vital question of the day, the hour and moment. Upon it rests the great future of us all as citizens of Rat Portage. Most of us have made our little piles here and have grown up with the place, a spontaneous growth of selfmade men. I myself stand foremost in the crowd of men who have made themselves what they are today. Born at a very early period of my existence, I came into the world wholly unprepared to cope with the struggles and trials of life. I brought little into the world when I came, my wardrobe was very scantily furnished indeed. I had not the second shirt to my back and I have that one yet. I began to study the ways of men. I became economical and methodical all at once. I saw clearly that I was distined for something, so I began my infantile career by letting the world know I was in it. Yes, ladies and gentlemen I saw that the battle of life was a hard one to fight single handed; all I could do was to rebel against tyrany and oppression and give vent to my voice whenever I got an opportunity to do so. I loved to share the freedom and privileges enjoyed by my trans Atlantic brethren, so I struck out just as I was for the happy land of Canada, and came down flop right in the middle of Rat Portage. That is the reason I feel such an interest in the place. I long to see it grow, boom, swell, expand, in a word develop into a fullfledged city, with myself at the head as mayor. Our natural resources are boundless, our village is built upon a veritable bed of the precious stuff called gold, and with such a foundation under her Rat Portage is destined to become a place of no small importance in the near distant future. The first step towards it will be incorporation. Then let us go in for it at once. Let us incorporate ourselves into a body to do so. No matter what sort of a body as long as it is a body, in fact anybody. By incorporation we shall become stronger and more systematic in our ways. After we are incorprated into a town we shall begin to feel our importance more than heretofore. We shall grow more ambitious and begin to look forward to the time when we can claim the title of city for our thriving little town. We can then go in for annexation, and annex Keewatin to Rat Portage, and Norman will be the centre of the great manufacturing metropolis of the west. Then we shall be able to secure free trade with Rossland, Cross Lake and Kalmar. By this time many government offices will have become vacant, owing to La Grippe, etc., and hangers on after government positions will be more numerous than ever. The town will begin to extend her limits east, west, north and south. Rabbit lake will be surveyed into town lots. Union park will be fenced in and the Foresters band will be in attendance to play "Annie Laurie". Every nook and corner of our public thoroughfares will be adorned with a beautiful statue in basswood of one of "our prominent men". Russell square will be made beautiful by an equestrian statue of our present municipal clerk cut from a solid block of granite 8,000 tons in weight. Everything will go on lovely and business will flourish. The next thing we shall have to consider will be a fitting name for our embryo city. Rat Portage smells rather vermified, we might as well call it Rat Hole or Rat Trap. Some one has said—What's in a name? Well fellow citizens, there is something in a name. When we desire to show contempt for anything we cry "rats". Citizens, if we are going to have a city of decent proportions and one to be made famous in history, let us give it a name worthy of it, and drop that ridiculous cognomen Rat Portage. Many a better and far more suggestive name could be adopted. Rockport on the C. P. R. would not be out of place and would sound more business like and appropriate. The Rockport Aerial Navigation Co. could then be incorporated by act of parliament, to run a line of air ships between here and Fort Francis all the year round. Coney island would be connected by an iron suspension bridge and St. Albans cathedral chimes would send forth their sweet music over the Lake of the Woods like

> The bells of Shandon
> Which sound so grand on
> The rolling waters of the River Lee.

Citizens of Rat Portage a great and glorious future awaits us. We have a storehouse of untold wealth in our midst. Our manufacturing facilities are unsurpassed on the American continent and we ought to congratulate ourselves on being able to found a city whose name and whose fame will be heard all over the world, not as Rat Portage but as Rockport the golden city of western Ontario. We are all of us "prominent men", yes, fellow citizens, we are the people, "and don't you forget it." We hold sacred the traditions of our forefathers, many of whom are peacefully slumbering in their graves. Let us therefore follow in the steps of our ancesters and make things hum. Let us get there with both feet, and let us show the world how rats can make holes for themselves. We can change everything for the better if we try (except the weather), that will have to remain as it is for the present although I hear some talk of changing the earth's position a little farther south. This would certainly make some material difference to the temperature of our ambitious little town and we should reap great benefits from it. The town however is unable at present to take hold of the job, owing to the scarcity of municipal funds. This will have to be an after consideration. I will now conclude in the words of the immortal Tom Teevins,

> "There's a good time coming, boys,
> Wait a little longer;
> Some will live like fighting cocks,
> While others die from hunger."

MR. GRANT EXPLAINS.

SIR,—I find in perusing that great organ of information, styled the Rat Portage News, that Mr. McCrossan, a gentleman we all admire for his widespread knowledge and "just" criticisms, has kindly advertised me in connection with a show which struck this town, naming me his Chinese friend from England. I fully appreciate his kind endeavors to bring me before the public notice, especially so considering I withdrew my advertisement from his paper, finding I derived no benefit from it, and put it in THE RECORD. Since putting it in the latter paper I have been obliged to enlarge my premises to keep time with the increase of business. With most men this might cause a feeling of unpleasantness, but with my estimable friend I am led to believe he did not take it in that light, but considered I did it for the best perhaps. I am unable up to date to thank the News editor for his humble endeavors to write up some interesting literature, having subscribed for THE RECORD since it came here, but should a few more shows strike the town, I may, though only a poor Chinese friend from England, persuade my better read friends to take up the News, it being a paper full of old time jokes, which, though often repeated, he considers are always fresh to his friends, and contains no malice or bad will. The writer received no remuneration from that show nor did he ask it. In conclusion I feel grateful to the News for singling me out from other local gentlemen who took part, for such prominent mention.

Yours truly,

H. S. GRANT.

Dr. T. A. Slocum's

OXYGENIZED EMULSION of PURE COD LIVER OIL. If you have Tightness of the Chest—Use it. For sale by all druggists.

—If you want to buy or sell a farm, advertise in the Toronto 'Weekly Mail.' That paper reaches 100,000 farmers' homes every week and your advertisement should meet the eye of some one who wants to purchase. Advertisements of this class are inserted in the Toronto 'Weekly Mail' for Five Cents a word for each insertion or Twenty Cents a word for five insertions. Address 'The Mail, Toronto, Canada.

TOWN TOPICS

—Dr. Scovil has returned from his flying trip to Chicago.

—Messrs. J. M. Savage and R. Hall were in Winnipeg this week.

—Mr. Chas. Sterling has commenced work on an addition to his boat house.

—Our old friend Mr. R. Hobbs, now of Fort William, was here on Sunday last.

—Mr. J. L. Brown has been west on a trip, evisiting the western prairies of Manitoba.

—Messrs. P. C. Mills, R. Francis and others of our citizens have had had attacks of lagrippe, but they are about again.

—Rev. Hugh Pedley, of Winnipeg will shortly deliver a lecture here in connection with the Presbyterian church.

—Mr. Lindsay, late of Port Arthur, is filling his new ice-house, preparatory to engaging in the fishing business next season.

—Mr. Walter Ross has returned from his trip east. Mr. F. H. Moffat, of Pembroke, stayed over a few days with him here.

—Messrs. Felix Forneri, Jas. Baker, and Agar and Martin Fitzgerald are out at Yellow-girl bay for a week's hunting.

—A communication in reference to the News' remarks on the Princess skating rink management is too late for this issue.

—Messrs. Gardner & Holmes this week sent fifteen more men to the tie camp at Eagle river. They have now seventy-five men at work there.

—The pastor, Rev. R. Nairn, B. A., will preach Sunday morning and evening in the Presbyterian church. The subject in the evening will be "The helpless man helped".

—Messrs. Gardner & Co. have secured for attendance in their store, the services of Mr. Thos. Walsh, lately employed in a large dry goods establishment in Toronto.

—Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Fortin entertained the members of the choir and Sunday school teachers of St. Alban's church at their home last Thursday evening. A very pleasant and profitable time was spent.

—The Masonic ball on Thursday evening in Victoria hall was a grand success. There were forty-four couples present, and all enjoyed themselves fully. The catering was satisfactorily done by Mr. J. F. Philbin.

—The new Board of Health, Messrs. H. F. Holmes, R. B. Donkin and Wm. McCarthy, are determined to know the exact nature of the water we will drink next summer, as they are having some of it analyzed.

—Baillie Stewart, of Inverness, Scotland, a celebrated lecturer, will talk in the Presbyterian church on the 15th inst., his subject being "The Scottish Highlanders at home, their humor, pathos, song and story". Admission 25c.

—The town council has kindly complied with the request from St. Alban's corporation to use their hall for holding divine service on Sundays. This expression of good will is thankfully appreciated by the whole congregation.

—Mr. Senger, P. L. S. has lately received news of the death of three near relatives, all occurring within a few days of each. The first was his niece, Daisy Moris; then followed his brother Julius Senger, and his brother's wife, who died within two days of each other.

—The mountain of power presses, steam engines, electric dynamos and steam yachts, labored last week and brought forth a mouse of just a total of 281 votes in reference to the name for the new town to be formed of the present municipality. Supposing a third of the subscribers did not vote, we have an approximate number which very nearly indicates the total circulation.

—The News is jealous of our poet, of course it is. Even doggerel is better than disjointed pieces of of old used stereotype so disarranged that sentences are broken and lost forever, and the next piece beginning in the middle, of a sentence, and again broken so as to confuse the reader, and cause him to wonder at the colossal enterprise of the News management in publishing so wonderful a paper.

—The Fisk Jubilee Singers gave entertainments on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings in Victoria hall. The two first nights there were full houses, but the third night the attendance fell off somewhat. The program each night was excellent, some say the third night was rather better than the first two. The Singers fully sustained their reputation on all three nights, and gave most delightful and satisfactory entertainments.

—A concert is to be held in Victoria Hall on Tuesday the 16th inst., in aid of the St. Alban's Sunday school library. At the recent fire the school were very unfortunate in losing their library which had only just been received, for which this had worked very hard. They deserve every incouragement to replace it. We are sure the citizens will give them all the help they can. The best local talent will take part in the programe. Reserved seats, 50c.; Admission 25c.

THAT PLAGIARIST AGAIN.

BILLY GRIMES'S REPLY.

The following lines are respectfully inscribed to the long-eared, lantern-jawed, addled, knock kneed, weasel-eyed nondescript who signs himself, "Blackeye" in the News.

It is true there are "cows which jump fences,
And mules that will kick over traces";
There are "jumpers" also, always ready to jump,
Like yourself, they're a curse to all places.

There are also a great many asses,
Which we can divide into classes;
There are asses quite large, and asses quite small;
But as a thoroughbred one, you outshine them all.

Your ears they are long and attractive,
And your form might a donkey impress;
But your beautiful voice, it sounds mournful
Like the bray of an ass in distress.

Now, take this poetical mirror,
Gaze on it, and there, I am sure,
You will see your image reflected,
A jackass, that's all, nothing more.

Pray pardon the freedom I've taken,
In writing these jumbling rhymes,
They're the compliments of the season,
Returned by your friend, Billy Grimes.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their EXPRESS and P.O. address. T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 186 ADELAIDE ST., WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

If you ever come once you will come back again, to

A. GIBSON'S,

Who has always on hand

Choice BEEF, Mutton & Pork,

AND ALL KINDS OF

VEGETABLES.

Just received, a shipment of

Small Hogs for family use

COME AND SEE THEM.

Also in FISH we have

Smelts, Sprats, Haddies, Yermouth Bloaters, And Labrador Herring.

N. B.—Beef and Pork by the side or our case Cheap.

A. GIBSON,

Second Street, Rat Portage.

Telephone 29.

THE

PHARMACY.

CALL UP 72

FOR—

Glycerine,

Cold Crean,

Toilet Soap

& Vaseline.

All the leading Patent Medicines and Toilet Articles in stock.

Canniff & Johnson,

Second St., - - - Rat Portage.

NORMAN NOTES.

—Mr. A. A. Hall has returned (alone) from his trip west.

—Miss McFarlane our popular public school teacher is indisposed.

—Councillor Chadwick and Mr. Davis of Brandon visited Norman last Tuesday.

—Mr. W. D. Atwell and family are expected home this week from their visit to Maine.

—Messrs D. C. Cameron, W. T. Creighton and Mrs. Brown went in to Winnipeg last Tuesday morning.

—Mr. A. Desaulnier is erecting a turning factory on Bulmer bay which is to be operated by steam power.

—Rev. R. Nairn B. A. conducted the afternoon services in the hall last Sunday, for the first time after his recent illness.

—The M. & O. L. Co. started up their planing mill last Monday under the joint generalship of Messrs John Snider and J. M. Hackett.

—Norman will soon have enough population to seek incorporation as a town. Mr. Hare has another daughter and Mr. A. G. Cowie a son and heir.

—Mr A. J. Adams has about completed the extension and improvements to Davies' store and has made it one of the most comodious establishments in the whole district.

—Among the new names suggested for Rat Portage the following three are already in use in the Dominion, Summerside, Rockport, and Beaver. Sultana and Norman are the only two good sounding names suggested. Paradise would be a good name for a summer resting place.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal, Wholesale Agents.

A Sensible Statement.

Sirs—Having used your Burdock Blood Bitters successfully for some time past, I must state that for my complaint of biliousness and acid stomach I have never found an equal, and I continue to use it, and recommend it to my friends and neighbors. W. SETTON, St. Thomas Ont.

Just why so many people suffer pain when a remedy of known and certain effect like Hagyard's Yellow Oil may be had at every drug store, is not very clear. This peerless pain soothing remedy is a prompt and pleasant cure for sore throat, croup, colds, rheumatism, lame back, etc. Price 25 cents.

Morrisette & Sethrington,

Successors to W. D. Atwell & Co.,

General

Merchants

NORMAN, ONT.

J. B. Davies,

Post Office, Norman,

Has one of the Best Assortments west of Toronto in

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE

Comprising in GROCERIES—the finest brands of Canned Goods, Pessicated Rolled Oats, Rolled Wheat, Epps English Cocoa, Van Houten's Dutch Cocoa, Grosse & Blackwell's Pickles, the Finest Teas go own—Young Hyson, English Breakfast, Indian and Japan.

CONFECTIONERY, STATIONERY & PATENT MEDICINES, DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, HARDWARE, GLASS, CHINA and DELF WARE.

All our Goods are the best and our prices are low.

J. B. DAVIES,

Norman.

LEAP YEAR

We "press our suits" on the public with renewed vigor this year, because it is open to everyone to make a

Proposal

We make ours knowing that it will not be

Rejected

Because we offer the best goods in the market at low and more than reasonable prices; therefore we have

No

Fear of the public refusing such a chance, but are confident that both our goods and prices will be warmly

Accepted.

C. C. RANCE,

The Famous Clothier,

Hatter & Furnisher,

HILLIARD HOUSE BLOCK,

Main St., Rat Portage.

SNOW FLAKE BAKERY.

Twenty per cent Discount on Dolls and Toys.

Goods Delivered Free to Norman and Keewatin.

J. F. PHILBIN.

Brighten the New Year,

And you're likely looking for something to lighten yourwife's labor Nothing you could buy would please her more than a good CARPET SWEEPER.

BISSEL'S

Grand Rapids is the best.

Saves Carpets and Labor.

JAMES ROBERTSON & CO.

See my New

Bedroom Suites and Sideboards.

Something entirely New and Elegant in design.

Fine Undertaking a Specialty.

A Complete Stock of Furnishings, including a Fine Hearse.

Telephone No. 69.

H. ELLIOTT, Main St., Rat Portage.

Residence next to J. Gardner's, opp. Hilliard House.

THE GREAT WAR SYNDICATE.

BY FRANK R. STOCKTON,

—AUTHOR OF—

"RUDDER GRANGE;" "AMOS KILBRIGHT—HIS ADSCITITIOUS EXPERIENCES;" "THE BEE-MAN OF ORN;" "THE CHRISTMAS WRECK;" "THE LADY OR THE TIGER;" "THE LATE MRS. NULL;" "THE HUNDREDTH MAN;" "THE CASTING AWAY OF MRS. LECKS AND MRS. ALESHINE;" "THE DUSANTES," ETC., ETC.

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[CONTINUED.]

As the two men-of-war rapidly approached Repeller No. 1, they kept up a steady fire upon her, for if in this way they could damage her, the easier would be their task. With a firm reliance upon the efficacy of the steel spring armor the director-in-chief felt no fear of the enemy's shot and shell, but he was not at all willing that his vessel should be rammed, for the consequences would probably be disastrous. Accordingly he did not wait for the approach of the two vessels, but steering seaward, he signaled for the other crab.

When Crab B made its appearance, puffing its little black jets of smoke as it answered the signal of the director-in-chief, the commanders of the two British vessels were surprised. They had imagined that there was only one of these strange and terrible enemies, and had supposed that she would be afraid to make her peculiar attack upon one of them, because while doing so she would expose herself to the danger of being run down by the other. But the presence of two of these almost submerged engines of destruction entirely changed the situation.

But the commanders of the British ships were brave men. They had started to run down the strangely armored American craft, and run her down they would, if they could. They put on more steam and went ahead at greater speed. In such a furious onslaught the crabs might not dare to attack them.

But they did not understand the nature nor the powers of these enemies. In less than twenty minutes Crab A had laid hold of one of the men-of-war, and Crab B of the other. The rudders of both were shattered and torn away, and while the blades of one screw were crushed to pieces, the other, with nearly half its shaft, was drawn out and dropped into the ocean. Helplessly the two men-of-war rose and fell upon the waves.

In obedience to orders from the repeller, each crab took hold of one of the disabled vessels and towed it near the mouth of the harbor, where it was left.

The city was now in a state of feverish excitement, which was intensified by the fact that a majority of the people did not understand what had happened, while those to whom this had been made plain could not comprehend why such a thing should have been allowed to happen. Three of her majesty's ships of war, equipped and ready for action, had sailed out of the harbor, and an apparently insignificant enemy, without firing a gun, had put them into such a condition that they were utterly unfit for service and must be towed into a dry dock. How could the government, the municipality, the army, or the navy, explain this?

The anxiety, the excitement, the nervous desire to know what had happened, and what might be expected next, spread that evening to every part of the Dominion reached by telegraph.

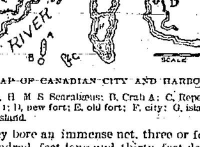
The military authorities in charge of the defenses of the city were as much disturbed and amazed by what had happened as any civilian could possibly be, but they had no fears for the safety of the place, for the enemy's vessels could not possibly enter, nor even approach, the harbor. The fortifications on the heights mounted guns much heavier than those on the men-of-war, and shots from these fired from an elevation might sink even those "under water devils." But, more than on the forts, they relied upon their admirable system of torpedoes and submarine batteries. With these in position and ready for action, as they now were, it was impossible for an enemy's vessel, floating on the water, or under it, to enter the harbor without certain destruction.

Bulletins to this effect were posted in the city, and somewhat allayed the popular anxiety, although many people who were fearful of what might happen next, left by the evening trains for the interior. That night the news of this extraordinary affair was cabled to Europe, and thence back to the United States, and all over the world. In many quarters the account was disbelieved, and in no quarter was it thoroughly understood, for it must be borne in mind that the methods of operation employed by the crabs were not evident even to those on board the disabled vessels. But everywhere there was the greatest desire to know what would be done next.

It was the general opinion that the two armored vessels were merely tenders to the submerged machines, which had done the mischief. Having fired no guns, nor taken any active part in the combat, there was every reason to believe that they were intended merely as bomb proof store ships for their formidable consorts. As these submerged vessels could not attack a town, nor reduce fortifications, but could exercise their power only against vessels afloat, it was plain enough to see that the object of the American syndicate was to blockade the port. That they would be able to maintain the blockade when the full power of the British navy should be brought to bear upon them was generally doubted, though it was conceded in the most wrathful circles that until the situation should be altered, it would be unwise to risk valuable war vessels in encounters with the diabolical sea monsters now lying off the port.

In the New York office of the syndicate there was great satisfaction. The news received was incorrect and imperfect, but it was evident that, so far, everything had gone well.

About 9 o'clock the next morning Repeller No. 1, with her consort half a mile astern, and preceded by the two crabs, one on either bow, approached to within two miles of the harbor mouth. The crabs, a quarter of a mile ahead of the repeller, moved slowly, for between them



MAP OF CANADIAN CITY AND HARBOR.

A, H. M. S. Scarabæus; B, Crab A; C, Repeller No. 1; D, new fort; E, old fort; F, city; G, island; H, island.

they bore an immense net, three or four hundred feet long and thirty feet deep, composed of jointed steel rods. Along the upper edge of this net was a series of air floats, which were so graduated that they were sunk by the weight of the net a few feet below the surface of the water, from which position they held the net suspended vertically.

This net, which was intended to protect the repeller against the approach of submarine torpedoes which might be directed from the shore, was anchored at each end, two very small buoys indicating its position. The crabs then falling astern, Repeller No. 1 lay to, with the sunken net between her and the shore, and prepared to project the first instantaneous motor bomb ever used in warfare.

The great gun in the bow of the vessel was loaded with one of the largest and most powerful motor bombs; and the spot to be aimed at was selected. This was a point in the water just inside of the mouth of the harbor, and nearly a mile from the land on either side. The distance of this point from the vessel being calculated, the cannon was adjusted at the angle called for by the scale of distances and levels, and the instrument indicating rise, fall and direction was then put in connection with it.

Now the director-in-chief stepped forward to the button, by pressing which the power of the motor was developed. The chief of the scientific corps then showed him the exact point upon the scale, which would be indicated when the gun was in its proper position, and the piece was then moved upon its bearings so as to approximate as nearly as possible this direction.

The bow of the vessel now rose upon the swell of the sea, and the instant that the index upon the scale reached the desired point, the director-in-chief touched the button.

There was no report, no smoke, no visible sign that the motor had left the cannon, but at that instant, there appeared, to those who were on the lookout, from a fort about a mile away, a vast aperture in the waters of the bay, which was variously described as from 100 yards to 500 yards in diameter. At that same instant, in the neighboring headlands and islands far up the shores of the bay, and in every street and building of the city, there was felt a sharp shock as if the underlying rocks had been struck by a gigantic trip hammer.

At the same instant the sky above the spot where the motor had descended was darkened by a wide spreading cloud. This was formed of that portion of the water of the bay which had been instantaneous raised to the height of about a thousand feet. The sudden appearance of this cloud was even more terrible than the yawning chasm in the waters of the bay, or the startling shock, but it did not remain long in view. It had no sooner reached its highest elevation than it began to descend. There was a strong sea breeze blowing, and in its descent this vast mass of water was impelled toward the land.

It came down, not as rain, but as the waters of a vast cataract, as though a mountain lake, by an earthquake shock, had been precipitated in a body upon a valley. Only one edge of it reached the land, and here the seething flood tore away earth, trees and rocks, leaving behind it great chasms and gullies as it descended to the sea.

The bay itself, into which this vast body of the water fell, became a scene of surging madness. The towering walls of water which had stood up all around the suddenly created aperture hurled themselves back into the abyss, and down into the great chasm at the bottom of the bay, which had been made when the motor sent its shock along the great rock beds. Down upon, and into, this roaring, boiling tumult fell the tremendous cataract from above, and the harbor became one wild expanse of leaping, maddened waves, hissing their whirling spray high into the air.

During these few terrific moments other things happened which passed unnoticed in the general consternation. All along the shores of the bay and in front of the city the waters seemed to be sucked away, slowly returning as the sea forced them to their level, and at many points up and down the harbor there were submarine detonations and upheavals of the water.

These were caused by the explosion, by concussion of every torpedo and submarine battery in the harbor; and it was with this object in view that the instantaneous motor bomb had been shot into the mouth of the bay.

The effects of the discharge of the motor bomb astonished and even startled those on board the repellers and the crabs. At the instant of touching the button a hydraulic shock was felt on Repeller No. 1. This was supposed to be occasioned by the discharge of the motor, but it was also felt on the other vessels. It was the same shock that had been felt on shore, but less in degree. A few moments after there was a great heaving swell of the sea, which tossed and rolled the four vessels and lifted the steel protecting net so high that for an instant parts of it showed themselves above the surface like glistening sea ghosts.

Experiments with motor bombs had been made in unsettled mountainous districts, but this was the first one which had ever exerted its power under water.

On shore, in the forts, and in the city, no one for an instant supposed that the terrific phenomenon which had just occurred was in any way due to the vessels of the syndicate. The repellers were in plain view, and it was evident that neither of them had fired a gun; Besides, the firing of cannon did not produce such effects. It was the general opinion that there had been an earthquake shock accompanied by a cloud burst, and extraordinary convulsions of the sea. Such a combination of elementary disturbances had never been known in these parts, and a great many persons were much more frightened than if they had understood what had really happened.

In about half an hour after the discharge of the motor bomb, when the sea had resumed its usual quiet, a boat carrying a white flag left Repeller No. 1, rowed directly over the submerged net and made for the harbor. When the approach of this flag of truce was perceived from the fort nearest the mouth of the harbor, it occasioned much surmise. Had the earthquake brought these syndicate knaves to their senses? Or were they about to make further absurd and outrageous demands? Some irate officers were of the opinion that enemies like these should be considered no better than pirates, and that their flag of truce should be fired upon. But the commandant of the fort paid no attention to such counsels, and sent a detachment with a white flag down to the beach to meet the approaching boat and learn its errand.

The men in the boat had nothing to do but to deliver a letter from the director-in-chief to the commandant of the fort and then row back again. No answer was required.

When the commandant read the brief note he made no remark. In fact, he could think of no appropriate remark to make. The missive simply informed him that at ten o'clock and eighteen minutes a. m., of that day, the first boom from the marine forces of the syndicate had been discharged into the waters of the harbor. At, or about two o'clock p. m., the second bomb would be discharged at Fort Pilcher. That was all.

What this extraordinary message meant could not be imagined by any officer of the garrison. If the people on board the ships were taking advantage of the earthquake, and supposed that they could induce British soldiers to believe that it had been caused by one of their bombs, then were they idiots indeed. They would fire their second shot at Fort Pilcher! This was impossible, for they had not yet fired their first shot. These syndicate people were evidently very tricky and the defenders of the port must therefore be very cautious.

Fort Pilcher was a very large and unfinished fortification, on a bluff on the opposite side of the harbor. Work had been discontinued on it as soon as the syndicate's vessels had appeared off the port, for it was not desired to expose the builders and workmen to a possible bombardment. The place was now, therefore, almost deserted; but after the receipt of the syndicate's message, the commandant feared that the enemy might throw an ordinary shell into the unfinished works, and he sent a boat across the bay to order away any workmen, or others who might be lingering about the place.

A little after 2 o'clock p. m. an instantaneous motor bomb was discharged from Repeller No. 1 into Fort Pilcher. It was set to act five seconds after impact with the object aimed at. It struck in a central portion of the unfinished fort, and having described a high curve in the air, descended not only with its own motive power, but with the force of gravitation, and penetrated deep into the earth.

Five seconds later a vast brown cloud appeared on the Fort Pilcher promontory. This cloud was nearly spherical in form, with an apparent diameter of about a thousand yards. At the same instant a shock similar to that accompanying the first motor bomb was felt in the city and surrounding country, but this was not so severe as the other, for the second bomb did not exert its force upon the underlying rocks of the region, as the first one had done.

The great brown cloud quickly began to lose its spherical form, part of it descending heavily to the earth and part floating away in vast dust clouds borne inland by the breeze, settling downward as they moved, and depositing on land, water, ships, houses, domes and trees an almost impalpable powder.

When the cloud had cleared away there were no fortifications, and the bluff on which they had stood had disappeared. Part of this bluff had floated away on the wind and part of it lay piled in great heaps of sand on the spot where its rocks were to have upheld a fort.

The effect of the motor bomb was fully observed with glasses from the various fortifications of the port and from many points of the city and harbor; and those familiar with the effects of explosives were not long in making up their minds what had happened. They felt sure that a mine had been sprung beneath Fort Pilcher, and they were now equally confident that in the morning a torpedo of novel and terrible power had been exploded in the harbor. They now disbelieved in the earthquake and treated with contempt the pretense that shots had been fired from the syndicate's vessel. This was merely a trick of the enemy. It was not even likely that the mine or the torpedo had been operated from the ship. These were in all probability under the control of confederates on shore, and had been exploded at times agreed upon beforehand. All this was perfectly plain to the military authorities.

But the people of the city derived no comfort from the announcement of these conclusions. For all that anybody knew the whole city might be undermined, and at any moment might ascend in a cloud of minute particles. They felt that they were in a region of hidden traitors and bombs, and in consequence of this belief thousands of citizens left their homes.

That afternoon a truce boat again went out from Repeller No. 1 and rowed to the fort, where a letter to the commandant was delivered. This, like the other, demanded no answer, and the boat returned. Later in the afternoon the two repellers, accompanied by the crabs and leaving the steel net still anchored in its place, retired a few miles seaward, where they prepared to lay to for the night.

The letter brought by the truce boat was read by the commandant, surrounded by his officers. It stated that in twenty-four hours from time of writing it, which would be at or about 4 o'clock on the next afternoon, a bomb would be thrown into the garrisoned fort, under the command of the officer addressed. As this would result in the entire destruction of the fortification, the commandant was earnestly counseled to evacuate the fort before the hour specified.

Ordinarily the commandant of the fort was of a calm and unexcitable temperament. During the astounding events of that day and the day before he had kept his head cool; his judgment, if not correct, was the result of sober and earnest consideration. But now he lost his temper. The unparalleled effrontery and impertinence of this demand of the American syndicate was too much for his self possession. He stormed in anger.

Here was the culmination of the knavish trickery of these conscienceless pirates who had attacked the port. A torpedo had been exploded in the harbor, an unfinished fort had been mined and blown up, and all this had been done to frighten him—a British soldier—in command of a strong fort, well garrisoned and fully supplied with all the munitions of war. In the fear that his fort would be destroyed by a mystical bomb he was expected to march to a place of safety with all his forces. If this should be done it would not be long before these crafty fellows would occupy the fort, and with its great guns turned inland, would hold the city at their mercy. There could be no greater insult to a soldier than to suppose that he could be gulled by a trick like this.

No thought of actual danger entered the mind of the commandant. It had been easy enough to sink a great torpedo in the harbor, and the unguarded bluffs of Fort Pilcher offered every opportunity to the scoundrels, who may have worked at their mines through the nights of several months. But a mine under the fort which he commanded was an impossibility; its guarded outposts prevented any such method of attack. At a bomb, or a dozen, or a hundred of the syndicate's bombs, he snapped his fingers. He could throw bombs as well.

Nothing would please him better than that those ark like ships in the offing should come near enough for an artillery fight. A few tons of solid shot and shell dropped on top of them might be a very conclusive answer to their impudent demands.

The letter from the syndicate, together with his own convictions on the subject, were communicated by the commandant to the military authorities of the port, and to the war office of the Dominion. The news of what had happened that day had already been cabled across the Atlantic, back to the United States, and all over the world; and the profound im-

"THERE AIN'T NO ANSWER, SIR."

pression created by it was intensified when it became known what the syndicate proposed to do the next day. Orders and advices from the British admiralty and war office sped across the ocean, and that night few of the leaders in government circles in England or Canada closed their eyes.

The opinions of the commandant of the fort were received with but little favor by the military and naval authorities. Great preparations were already ordered to repel and crush this most audacious attack upon the port, but in the meantime it was highly desirable that the utmost caution and prudence should be observed. Three men-of-war had already been disabled by the novel and destructive machines of the enemy, and it had been ordered that, for the present no more vessels of the British navy be allowed to approach the crabs of the syndicate.

Whether it was a mine or a bomb which had been used in the destruction of the unfinished works of Fort Pilcher, it would be impossible to determine until an official survey had been made of the ruins; but, in any event, it would be wise and humane not to expose the garrison of the fort on the south side of the harbor to the danger which had overtaken the works on the opposite shore. If, contrary to the opinion of the commandant, the garrisoned fort were really mined, the following day would probably prove the fact. Until this point should be determined it would be highly judicious to temporarily evacuate the fort. This could not be followed by occupation of the works by the enemy, for all approaches, either by troops in boats or by bodies of confederates by land, could be fully covered by the inland redoubts and fortifications.

When the orders for evacuation reached the commandant of the fort, he protested hotly, and urged that his protest be considered. It was not until the command had been reiterated both from London and Ottawa, that he accepted the situation, and with bowed head prepared to leave his post. All night preparations for evacuation went on, and during the next morning the garrison left the fort, and established itself far enough away to preclude danger from the explosion of a mine, but near enough to be available in case of necessity.

During this morning there arrived in the offing another syndicate vessel. This had started from a northern part of the United States, before the repellers and the crabs, and it had been engaged in laying a private submarine cable, which should put the office of the syndicate in New York in direct communication with its naval forces engaged with the enemy. Telegraphic connection between the cable boat and Repeller No. 1 having been established, the syndicate soon received from its director-in-chief full and comprehensive accounts of what had been done, and what it was proposed to do. Great was the satisfaction among the members of the syndicate when these direct and official reports came in. Up to this time they had been obliged to depend upon very unsatisfactory intelligence communicated from Europe, which had been supplemented by wild statements and rumors smuggled across the Canadian border.

To counteract the effect of these a full report was immediately made by the syndicate to the government of the United States, and a bulletin, distinctly describing what had happened was issued to the people of the country. These reports, which received a world wide circulation in the newspapers, created a popular elation in the United States, and gave rise to serious apprehensions and concern in many other countries. But under both elation and concern there was a certain doubtfulness. So far the syndicate had been successful, but its style of warfare was decidedly experimental, and its forces, in numerical strength at least, were weak. What would happen when the great naval power of Great Britain should be brought to bear upon the syndicate, was a question whose probable answer was likely to cause apprehension and concern in the United States and elation in many other countries.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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RAT PORTAGE.

KEEWATIN.

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Names of pupils in their respective classes arranged according to merit for January:

PRIMARY.

Class A—Sara Freeman, Edwin McPherson, Della Booth and Lilly Walls.

Class B—Pearl Traviss, Alex Smith, Alfred Fraser and David Steele.

Class C—Cyril Monk, Henry Smith, Thomas McGrath and Drisy Booth.

OLLIE M. CLARK, Teacher.

INTERMEDIATE.

2nd Class—Mary Lalonde, Peter Morin, James Christie, John Mather, Peter Goldethorpe and Joseph Lalonde.

Part II senior—Wallace Hill, Clarence Traviss, Narcise Roy, Nellie Christie and Eva Mitchell.

Part II Junior—John McGrath, Carrie Lalonde, Jessie McTavish, Ernest Hanna, Leo Leullier and Boyd McPherson.

BELLE MUIR, Teacher.

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.

Class III—John Roy, Orr Dixon, Franklin Cooper, Andrew Simpson, Marion E. Smith, Margaret A. Taylor, Maud Hul, St. Clair Dunn, Napoleon Guerrette, James Orr, Ida Traviss, Wilbert Booth, Jane Brown, Albert Glenn and William Matchett.

Class IV—Wm. Christie, Mabel Benton, Charles Dunsheath, Eva A. Mather, Fred Anderson, Larne Dunn, W. H. Orr, Amy Bray, Minnie Horne, Walter Richardson, George McPherson and Albert Steele.

Class V—John R. Stinson, Bella M. Newell, Robert Richards, Gordon G. Clark and Eliza McConnell.

T. A. WILSON, Principal.

CURLING NOTES.

The following was played at the Keewatin rink on the 22d ult.

RAT PORTAGE.	KEEWATIN.
P. H. Clark,	Jno. MacCaul,
E. A. Pearson,	A. Neil,
N. Selmarr,	J. McPherson,
M. Brown, skip—29.	R. A. Mather, skip—5.
J. Hudson,	A. C. Hopper,
J. R. Dunn,	C. Lewis,
Jas. Sharpe,	Dr. Edmison,
H. Bernes, skip—10.	J. B. Monk, skip—19.

Total for Rat Portage, 29; Keewatin, 24.

RAINY RIVER RIPPLES.

CAUGHT AT THE BOOM.

—Mr. Mckay has some large contracts of cedar telegraph poles, fence posts and street paving

—There is a great deal of work doing in this neighborhood this winter in cordwood and stave bolts.

—Mr. Kay is busy hauling traverse poles, driving piles and preparing for the coming summer, operations at the boom.

—There ought to be a post office somewhere near the Boom, but the nearest to the east is nine miles, (Pine river) and the nearest to the west is about one hundred miles, (Rat Portage).

—Messrs Dick and Banning, Keewatin, are cutting logs five miles north of Rainy river, and hauling them to the river near the Boom. It is all white pine and a large percentage of the camp, say they expect to take out two and a half millions feet board measure.

—Rainy river will yet become famous as the birthplace of a great scientific discovery, called "artful compression". The credit of the discovery is due to a Rainy river storekeeper, who by some process known only to himself, can compress nine gallons of coal oil into a five gallon can. Some of his customers are abusing both him and his discovery as they never have been able to take over five gallons out of the can. By the law of natural progression with the screw of compression reversed that can ought to disgorge eighteen gallons. Any mathematical schollar will bear me out in this assertion. If artful compression can be applied to other goods as well as coal oil (and I believe it can) it will revolutionize the present condition of things. Through it Rainy river will in all probability get a canal at the Sault, as the firm of McCartey, Hail, McDonald and Co., election canal brokers (limited), will be able to build it at Rat Portage and secure all the profits themselves and send it up compressed in a wine cask. If it does not get it in this way it will never get it in any other. If the town council of Rat Portage had the combination they would be able to get all the territory they want compressed into the city corporation in defiance of all the stiff necked habits of Norman and Keewatin.

I CURE FITS!

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give EXPRESS and POST-OFFICE.
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DEAR SIRS—My mother was failing very fast after three months suffering from dropsy being swollen from head to foot, but after she had used one bottle of your Burdock Blood Bitters it was removed, and she felt quite well. We think there is no better medicine, and we are true friends to B. B. B. MISS LAVINIA TAYLOR, 177 Jamieson Av., Parkdale, Toronto, Ont.

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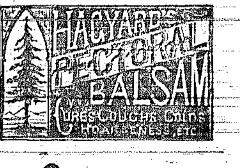

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French Challis.
Nuns Veilings.
Black and Cream Surahs.
Black and Cream pongees.
Colored Figuaed pongees.
Black Silk Grenadines.
Silk and Wool Opera Shawls.
Black Silk Lace Skirts.
Sash Ribbons.
Velvet, plush and Silk Brocades.
Opera Shoes and Slippers.
Atkinson's and Rimmels perfumes.

FOR GENTLEMEN.

Patent Leather Oxfords. Broad and Narrow Cambric Ties. English "Levee" Dress Shirts. English four ply Linen Collars. White Kid and silk Gloves.

Dr. Clark's White Liniment

The Great Stable and Household Remedy.

HORSEMEN ATTENTION!

Horsemen throughout the country have long felt the need of a first-class Stable Liniment applicable to the thousand and one external derangements incident to horseflesh. The various preparations on the market are in some cases useful within a very limited sphere, some for spavins, some for galls, some for puffs, others for sprains, and so on ad libitum, until a farmer or rancher would need to keep a small apothecary shop on his premises to meet the various requirements of even a small band of horses. In addition to this there is the trouble and expense of renewing supply, as other preparations are usually put up in such small bottles that in most cases one bottle is good only for one application.

DR. CLARK'S WHITE LINIMENT is dissipating all these difficulties. It is the most important departure in recent years in the interest of RELIABLE and ECONOMICAL veterinary treatment. It has been found useful in a greater variety of disorders and blemishes than any other liniment ever sold; it has been proved of greater service to large horse owners than any other horse medicine of the century. It is not a drastic, flesh-withering blister, but a penetrating, soothing, healing liniment. It is put up in pint bottles, and sold at 50 cents per bottle. It is six times as large as most liniments on the market, far more reliable and vastly more economical. For puffs, sprains, strains, spavins, wind galls, ringbone, unnatural enlargment, or any kind of bruises, cuts, wounds, collar galls and saddle galls, it will be found a remedy par excellence. For swelled leg it is a specific, also for sprains and recent lameness.

Horsemen in all parts sing its praise. Testimonials pour in from all quarters. We have not room in this brief sketch to reproduce the opinions of the hundreds who have written us. We can only give the gist of their remarks and that from but a few:

IT WORKED LIKE A CHARM.

H. Coy, livery stable keeper, Grenfell, says: "I used it on an enlargment on a horse's leg, and it worked like a charm. It is a grand liniment."

GOT HER ON HER FEET QUICKLY.

W. R. Barlee, Buffalo Lake, Assa., says: Had a mare badly hurt from a kick. She was able to go to work again in three or four days after using White Liniment.

FOUND IT VERY USEFUL.

Green & Lascellis, ranchers, Moose Jaw, says: "We have used a great many bottles of Dr. Clark's White Liniment and find it very useful for all kinds of sprains, cuts and lameness."

WORKS LIKE MAGIC.

Wm. Walsh, livery stable keeper, Moose Jaw: "I use WHITE LINIMENT in my stable and find it works like magic."

ONLY LINIMENT HE USES.

Steele Norris, Lethbridge, says: "It is the only liniment I use and I run fourteen teams."

IT SAVED HIM $125.

E. A. Banbury, Wolseley, Assa., had a valuable mare so badly cut on a barb wire fence that his neighbors advised him to shoot her. He used Clark's White Liniment instead and saved her [illegible]

Dr. Clark's White Liniment is an honest stable remedy. Honest in quantity, honest in quality, safe and satisfactory in effect. Henry Penhaliwick, Balgonie, Assa., says he never used a liniment so good. Charles Howson, Regina, says it is the best liniment sold. [illegible] says it cures collar and saddle galls at once.

Charles Williams and Sumner Davis, large horse owners, of the Fort Macleod district, will have no other liniment.

Robert Poole, of Pense, Assa., has used Clark's White Liniment for frost-bitten cattle and declares it is the best medicine he ever used.

G. [illegible] Annable, Moose Jaw, Assa., writes: "Dr. Clark's White Liniment is the only liniment that finds a place in my stable. My yearly turn over in horses and cattle is very large, and I have occasion to use it frequently. I am now using it on a valuable horse that was kicked on the breast, and it swelled to an enormous size. White Liniment entirely reduced it."

In the ranching country, merchants buy this medicine by the gross. It has found its way into the interior of British Columbia, into every corner of the Northwest Territories, and is now moving Eastward, like a tidal wave, ever economical and never dissappoints.

Ask your druggist or storekeeper for it. Don't take any other. Substitutes are often dangerous makeshifts.

Just the thing in Lumber Camps and Saw Mill stables; and as a household liniment it has never had a peer.

The bottles are not blown to hold a tablespconful of Medicine. EVERY BOTTLE HOLDS A PINT.

DAWSON BOLE & CO., Proprietors,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.